A Pull List and Description of His Unparallelled and Unaccountable Appearances and Thefts, Including His Seizures of Money, Watches, Rings, Cigars, Wine, Ples, Cakes, and Other Provender-His Seatle Determination, Mesmerie Volce, Arched Erebrows, Masked Face, and Mamed Hands-Reasons for Supposing That the Women of Stockbridge Will Catch Him if Ever He is Caught at All.

STOCKBRIDGE, Mass., Nov. 12.-The gentleman burglar of Stockbridge, here in the Barkshire Hills of Massachusetts-he who has at once terrorized and fascinated the inhabitants of this ancient and honorable the past year-is now making his fall clean-up. He does not work in the winter; that is, he does not work in the profession which has gained him fame during the months when the snow might give the alert and auxious town officers a clue. After one year's extraordinary industry, having visited the residences of cottagers and villagers alike with such impartiality that now not to have been entered by the gentleman burgiar distinguishes a house in Stockbridge. he remains uncaptured and unknown.

His season last year closed early in Novemser, but this year he gives no signs of ceasing his labor or departing thence, although a third of November has passed. The last housebreaking with which the mysterious gentleman is credited was at the Crowninshield cottage, where, a few days ago, pursuing his usual mode of entrance, he cut out a pane of glass on the lower floor window, slipped the catch, opened the window, and found himself near a wine chest. It was that circumstance that saved the Crowninshield family plate. which was already conveniently packed for shipment to Boston. Finding a bottle of champagne on ice, the burglar promptly popped its cork and was proceeding to empty its contents in the manner which would do him the most good, when the servants, aroused by the popping cerk, alarmed and drove him away. The loss was triffing, but the incident is valuable as it satisfies the authorities on one point -one small, meager point, to be sure, but then it is the only one they have obis that the burglar is not, as has frequently been suggested he might be, a This suspicion was aroused because of the familiarity the burgiar possessed with the interior arrangements of the cottages he visited and the unerring path he has usually taken to pantries and wine closets. But no butler as well trained as are all the butlers of Stockbridge, would ever make the mistake of opening a bottle of champagne in any other than a noiseless manner, especially if the bottle was intended for private consumption. So the family servant theory being exploded by a champagne pop. popular belief reverts to the original theory that the burgiar is indeed a "gentleman." That he cannot be just a plain, ordinary professional burglar has been demonstrated to many ways, some of which have herotofore received the thoughtful consideration of THE SUN.

There is the fact that he has a low musieal, soothing, almost mesmeric voice, and that his hands, when seen upon the only occasion when they were not muffled in concealing handkerchiefs, were observed to be "small, Then again his manners white, and soft." have been so quietly reserved, tender, and reassuring that it is evident no professional thug

precepts of John Sergeant and Jonathan Edards had been of such a strong and all-pervading character that they seem to have been a safer protection against wrong doing and the ill designs of night powlers than any system of mere worldly safeguards could possibly be. But to-day, from the modest home of the villager on the outskirts of the town, where the industry of a few dozen hens supplies a modest livelihood, to the colonial stone mansions up on the bluff overlooking the ox-bow bend of the Housatonic River-on that bluff where New York and Boston millionaires pass summer months of luxurious idleness-there is not a deer or window that is not now supplied with every mechanical device known for the discouragement of burglary. On the calm main street of the town, which even at midday is so quiet that dogs in desparation march sadly into the middle of the road and bay as elsewhere they do at midnight, there armed men nightly patrol, flashing quivering dark lauterns into the faces of belated cottagers or amazed strangers indulging in an after-tea cigar. The six constables of the town have been reunforced by an extra nightwatch of two, and the emergency squad has even run up to as many as eight. The Sheriff of the town has been reenforced by the Sheriff from North Lee and a State detective. Vil lagers go armed when they go abroad at all at pight, which is only under the stress of dire necessity, and amateur Hawkshaws prowl in the shade of the main street's stately elms looking for the burglar and wondering what they would do if he came. The official duties of the town selectmen no longer constitute a slumbrous sinecure. At all hours of the day and night they are roused in their homes to receive stirring news from scouts who patrol the outskirts of the town, or to answer agitated queries by telephone from neighboring villages, or to pass indement upon the probable objects of the latest stranger within their gates. And yet the burglar burgles on. With the beginning of his career readers of THE SUN have already been made acquainted, and it is only necessary here to refer to those early incidents in order that when the whole story is told, as it is now to be told, the reader will have all the facts freshly in his mind so that he may better follow the fascinating theories as to the identity of the burglar which are now occuping the minds of all Stockbridge, and will be here re-

corded for the first time. It was in October, 1892, that one Mrs. Richard Moore collected one day \$200 interest due her on a mortgage. Being a careful financier, Mrs. Moore did not take the money home with her, but deposited it in the Housatonic Bank of Stockbridge for transmission to the Great Barrington Bank, where her account is kept. The night of the day in which this transaction took place Mrs. Moore was awakened from a sound sleep, and discovered standing at her side and pointing a pistol at her head a man who was more than six feet tall, and whose face was concealed by a silk handkerchief, eaving only his eyes uncovered. The man requested, not in a threatening but in a suave and gentle tone, that he be immediately informed of the whereabouts of the \$200 she had collected that day. The circumstances and the demand would under most circumstances throw a woman into hysteries. but there was something so reassuring in the voice and manner of this burglar that Mrs. Moore was not only not affrighted nor even

nervous, but, on the contrary, was almost regratful that she was compelled to answer that he had sent the money to Great Barrington. The burglar regarded Mrs. Moore a moment in silence, and then, apologizing for seeming to doubt her word, said: "Do I understand that you give me your word you have sent that money away?" Mrs. Moore assured him that his understanding was correct. The burglar bowed and retired from the premises. On that occasion, and that occasion only, his hands were seen, and Mrs. Moore remarked distinctly that they were small, soft, white, wellormed hands, which had evidently never been

distorted nor hardened by toil. On the following night Mr. Charles F. South-mayd, Mr. William M. Evarts's law partner, who lives over on the west side of the river just after you have passeP the second bridge, and across the road from the Tuckerman place, as every one knows, was aroused from his eleep by a well-brod, gentlemanly voice in-forming him that his house was on fire. Mr. southmayd is an elderly but a very alert gentleman, and when, upon springing from his bed, he found himself confronted by a masked hurglar more than six feet tall, he joined issue at once and attempted to try the case on its merits right then and there. The burglar, refraining with great consideration from using any more force than was absolutely necessary. overcame Mr. Southmayd, relieved his pocket book of \$200 which the lawyer had drawn that bowed himself out. The lawyer, although he had not been in the fight to any extent, had had his wits about him at all times, and had particularly noticed that the burg-

had not been in the fight to any extent, had had his wits about him at all times, and had his wits about him at all times, and had particularly noticed that the burgalar's lands as well as his feet were muffled in cloths. That seemed strange and unnecessary, and was unnecountable in the lawyer's mind until he recalled the fact that Mrs. Moore's burghar had been distinguished for his very small, white hands. Not only the astute old lawyer, but everyone else in the village was able to put that kind of a two and two together, and all concluded, justly enough, as must be admitted, that the Moore turglar, and the Southmayd burglar both tail, both soft stoken, one with small and one with strangely concealed hands, must be the same person. That day he received the name of the "gentleman burglar," and the only other theory which gained considerable credence, and which was inclined to do his reputation an injustice, namely that the burglar was a house servant, was destroyed a few days ago when the Crowninshields were robbed as has aiready been explained.

These two sensational crimes, coming after a century and a half of immunity from all crime, excited not only Stockbridge, but all mine residents of all the Berkshire Hills, and the excitement grew into almost a panic when, a few days later, a widow living in the outskirts of the city was awakened one night by a tail man who requested that she give him the 5100 which she had drawn that day from the bank. As only one other person in the city besides hereself knew that she had drawn the money, at least so she thought, and as that person did not look at all like the tail man at her bedside, elio tried first denying that she had the money. He pointed a pistol at her head, regretted that he was compelled to emphasize his demand, and repeated it. He got the 5100.

On the two or three nights following, housemaids and old women in various parts of the town declared that they had been awakened by attempts at burglars, and some informed the selection of the stream of the surglar

stable was brought in from the pastures, the assuring that it is evident no professional thug or thich has done this work. He is really a remarkable burglar, and it is proper and in keeping with the history of the theatre of his operations that this should be so. Everything in Stockbridge is remarkable, and always has been so since the birth of the first white child there, whose record, still legible in the old time-yellowel pages of the town register, reads: "Abigail Woodbridge, born April ye 2d A. D., 1737, old style." Before closing this register one observes on the opposite page, devoted to the record of deaths, another entry which records the first passing there: "April 2d, 1742, David Maunawneekaunuck."

From the time that Abigail was born, in 1737 old style, and David Went to his heavenly rest, until a year ago last October, the town of Stockbridge has been practically without a criminal record. That in itself was remarkable, and when this clean score was broken it was only to be expected that it would be in some such remarkable manner as that distinguishing the record of the gentleman burglar that such that the college in Park Charles Builter, sister of the sum lart of the law lire of th

onough money from the Unix to tide her over a shopping, tour to Now York, an amount which every woman reader must settle for herself. Mrs. Swan never gave the figures. As the burglar and announced his piesecce in the town the night before, a pistol was given to Miss Stetson by the gentleman who executed her to the Swan cottage, but not knowing what to do with the weapon. Mass Stetson, before she retired to her room, gave the pistol to Mrs. Swan. That night about 11 o'clock Miss Stetson heard some unaccountable noise in a room on the opposite side of the hall adjoining Mrs. Swan's, and called out to her friend: "Lillian:" The strange noise proceeded in a leistirely way, and Miss Stetson called again and louder, and this time the call was answered, not by Mrs. Swan, but by a man over six feet tail, wearing a slik mask and having his hands and feet muffled in cloths. He walked quietly to the side of Miss Stetson's bed, and said, in the low, muslcal voice which has now become familiar by description to every one in the fierkshire Hills. "If you remain quiet, madam, I will not hurt you: if you make a noise! will shoot you." Notwithstanding the alternative. Miss Stetson made a noise. She called again for her friend, possibly not wanting Mrs. Swan to lose the opportunity of her life to see the gentleman burglar. Mrs. Swan called back: "What is it?" Miss Stetson replied, "It's he; it's the burglar." Mrs. Swan cance to the door of her friends bedroom to make sure of this, and the three held quite an extended and anjarchity good-matured conversation. The burglar assured the laddes that he was there for no other purpose but to rob them, and would regret very much the necessity of having to do anything so ungentlemanly as to shoot them, but would do so if they made any unnecessary noise.

But I have a posto," said Mrs. Swan.

"On, have you?" responded the burglar, skeptically, and at that very point Miss Stetson barrassing scene in church on the following Sunday. However, that is anticipating. manner of traising arched eye

must be borne in mind, because a peculiar manner of raising arched eyebrows caused a most embarrasing seene in church on the following Sunday. However, that is anticipating. Miss Swan went and got her pistol and showed it to the burgiar. She even declared that she would shoot that him if he did not leave the house instantly. Miss Stetaon, who appears to have been a very cool and observing young woman watching the only part of the burgiar's face visible, his eyes and eyebrows, observed that he raised the latter again. He may lave smiled, but the silk mask hid that. He took the money she had drawn from the bank took the money she had drawn from the bank that tay, and then proceeded to an investigation of her jewelry box. She asked him to leave one ring which she described, but by mistake he left another, his anniable intention being proved by the fact that the ring he left was more valuable than the one he took in its place. Having pocketed what he wanted in Mrs. Swan's room, he returned to Miss Stetson's where he gently chiedd her when he found only a few cents and a number of dress samples in her pocketbook. He suspected her of having taken considerable money from her purse while he was at work in the other room and that was the fact, but he made no search for it. As he was about to leave Miss Stetson's room—in fact, he had already made his adieu—she called him back, ostensibly todeliver to him altitle lecture on the error of his ways, but really to get a closer look at his eres. These she found to be unusually piercing and luminous. That description, too, must be borne in mind. It is Miss Stetson to whom we are indebted for the information that his veice possessed a "mesmeric" quality.

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At 12 o'clock she was awakened by the movement of a hand searching under her pillow, and found that it belonged to a man who was kneeling by her bedside. Is it necessary, gentle reader, to say that he wans very tail man, that he wore a silk mask, and that his hands and feet were middle? Such was the case, and although these terrifying particulars were made apparent to Mrs. Field she instantly gave battle. She knew that where one of the man's hands was hidden under her pillow rested a dainty little diamond-encrusted watch, representing the value of \$1.200.

"Don't you dare to take my watch, she cried, and threw both her arms around the burglars excured the watch and rose from his kneeling position, and in rising dragged Mrs. Field with him and from her bed. He struggled with her out of her bedroom door into the hall. He kept a pistol near her head with one hand, and with the other endeavored to pull some diamond rings from her fingers, but either the rings were a close, floor the bandages over his hands leasened his dexterity, for he falled to get the rings.

They had struggled out into the hail and near the top of the stairway, the burglar constantly threatening to shoot if Mrs. Field did not keep quiet, but prevented from doing so presumntly by his gentlemanty instincts. While they were thus struggling Mr. David Dudley Fields valet made a sudden appearance in the hallway dressed as was Mrs. Field. She called to the servant to shoot the burglar, to never mind her or his threats to shoot her, but to fire sway. But what appealed to the valet more than the necessity of securing the burglar, dead or alive, was the necessity of dressing according to the prorieties governing the hour and the company. He begged to be excused while he put on his dressing sown, and disappeared without waiting for the consent of Mrs. Field or the burglar. The struggle in the hislary was then ended by the burglar throwing Mrs. Field violently against the wall. She lay half sunned the salirs and made a dignified exit out of the back hall d

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Will be paid for the
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Of any person or persons who have committed any
organies in the town of Stockbridge within the
past year. Also for the arrest and conviction of
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next are in the town of stockbridge within the P. S. Ayuan, Selectmen James Bulky, C. A. Blower, Stockholde, Mass. June 17, 18ud.

The offer of this reward was quickly followed by mother for the same amount from Mr. Charles E. Butter for the arrest of the burgler who entered Mrs Swan's residence, of \$250 from Mr. Charles Southmayd and of \$100 from Mrs. Field. This made a total of \$1,350 offered for the arrest of the gentleman burglar. The Selectmonalso employed an extra night watch. Many of the cottagers hired special watchmen, and beautifully designed wrought-fron brackets were fastened to the tranks of the old elms for the support of oil lamps, which blinked forth along the main street in a confused and unknowing way. The Sheriffs of all the neighboring towns were besought to give early information of any person passing through on the way to Stockbridge, and especially of tail persons with arched weebrows. The railroad station was watched, and all strangers arriving on all trains were escretally looked after. Every road leading into town was guarded, and barns were searched nightly for a round up of tramps and all other suspicious persons. The offer of this reward was quickly followed

This was the condition of affairs when the good people of the town wended their way churchward on the Sunday following the night of the Swan and Field burglaries. Among the worshippers was the Miss Stetson who had made the discoveries regarding the arched eyebrows and the burglars peculiar manner of raising them. Miss Stetson's reverent eyes were fixed, of course, upon the altar, but a tall stranger happened to be so near her line of vision that when, in the course of the sermon the pastor said something which possibly did not agree with the religious beliefs heid by the stranger he raised his eyebrows. It was a smell movement, but in her nervous condition and she was horrifled to observe that the tall stranger's eyebrows were not only arched, but his manner of raising them was peculiar. She instantly arose and walked down the alise to ward the vestibule of the church. Selectman Aymar, who at that time was also nervously alert to any unusual movement, noticed the hurried and agitated departure from her pew made by Miss Stetson, and he also walked to the vestibule. There he was accosted by Miss Stetson, who, in great agitation, informed him that the robber was in the church; that she had just seen him, and the mask, and, with sing wat the tell will all man and the mask, and, with sing with extended the burglar to less teverately, divided the burglar to taise the clustering the steeking hanging in the closet containing saw this tall man and the mask, and, with sing with extended the burglar that closed the two file village courtes, directed the burglar to taise the custom and which possibly did not agreed with the religion beliefs heid by the stranger happened to taise the custom arrival and the mask, and, with sing the village courtes, directed the burglar to the burglar to taise the custom arrival and the mask, and, with sing the stranger in the closed on her traise of her dry's operation in proceedings. The burglar did not agreed to taise the custom arrival and the mask, and, with a time proceeds of her dry's This was the condition of affairs when the

call time on the sermon and immediately arrest the villain

"Which is he?" asked Mr. Aymar, looking about to see if the town Sheriff and enough constables were attending to their reliators duties to assist in making the arrest if the robber should give battle.

Miss Stetson pointed out the tail stranger who sat in front of her pew, and Mr. Aymar by the second free deciding that the man slie pointed to was the one she really meant. It for that man was an old and personni friend of Mr. Aymar, a Brooklyn gentleman of secial will distinction and wealth, who had just come up to Stockbridge to visit some of his people. The gentleman was Mr. John B. Ring, and the joke on him was considered sufficiently good at the Casino of Stockbridge to induce his follow tenpin and tennis players to make his life intensely iniserable for several weeks. Special attention a

error of his ways, but really to get a closer look at his eyes. Those she found to be 'unusually price and luminous." That description, too, must be borne in mind. It is blies Steison too, must be borne in mind. It is blies Steison.

At Mrs. Perry's he had provided himself with an accellent cold ropast, which he took to the value we are ladded for the information of which is selected to the same state of the cold to the cold to the cold to the law of the cold to the col

feet muffled. The authorities really felt some sense of relief at this assurance that the gentleman burgiar was not dividing his work with any confederates, for the sentiment of the town—especially of the feminine inhabitants—liad been frequently expressed to the effect that if the town must be burgled the gentleman burglar was much preferred to do the work.

indo been frequently expressed to the effect that if the town must be burgled the gentieman burglar was much preferred to do the work.

On the night following his appearance at highly work. It was especially great because it showed that he had neither the fear of the law in his mind nor that greater fear which induseness society, good, bad, and indifferent. In the Berkshire Hills, the fear of offending the Sedgwicks. The Sedgwicks constitute one of the revered institutions of Stockbridgs. The Sedgwicks and the chocolate-colored grante monument effected to the memory of Jonathan Kdwards by his delighted descendants, and the rough stone plinth which marks the burial place of the early Housatonic Indians, our fathers' friends, and like the gray stone tower with its belify and clock, a memorial to the church in which John Sargent preached the Gospel to the Housatonic tribe—like all these, the Sedgwick manor house is pointed out to the existing stranger as an attraction, a source of pride, and a thing to be revered. Well, there was a house party in the Sedgwick manor house on the night following the burglar's call at Miss Hunter's, and even while the four dozen of the Stockbridge aristocracy were engaged in the staid delights which constitute the diversions of a house party when a Sedgwick gives it, the gentleman burglar entered the manor house, went to the wince cellar, and took and carried off with him a three-gallon demicha'd wine. He was seen departing by one of the house servants, who was so overcome with indignation that the burglar should have presumed to enter the house of a Sedgwick uninvited that even his desire to gain the \$1.350 reward failed to loosen his tongue until the burglar had crossed the fleids and was out of sight beyond the star-lik horizon. That feat was enough to make his night's work memorable but the burglar emphasized it by entering, on the same night, the four principal stores and two other houses, and standing up a lone wayfarer, from whom he obtained a forced have a singlet one without the birgian, nevertheless, entered alcooverns, opened the cash drawer, emptied it, again getting only a slight reward, and then walked down the Main street to Clark's drug store right across from the Stockbridge lan, people with hundreds of guests, and guarded by extra watchmen. Clark's was entered, the cash drawer emptied, and a box of fine organistaken. He could have taken as many boxes as he wanted, of course; in fact, there seems to be no reason why he should not have moved the store had he wanted to but it will be observed that he took only one box which seems to be about the complement, for an evening secretation, to the three gallons of which become taken to a barn belonging to James Tracy, about a mile and a half away from the centre of the town, where their remnants and a sliver case kinife, a portion of a loaf of bread, and some explicited revolver cartridge cells were found later.

Having thus provided himself against hun-

some explided revolver cartridge cells were found later.
Having thus provided himself against hunger and thirst when his night's work should be finished, the burglar went over East street way and merrily resumed operations there. First he visited Mrs. Ellen Ferins, a villager, who had that day received \$14 for a pig. Ellen saw the tail man and the mask, and, with simple village courters, directed the burglar to the stocking hanging in the closet containing the proceeds of her day's operation in nork. Ellen was too frightened to taise the customary alarm, but at his next halt the burglar met with a very different reception.

new my suggestion that you leave the watch. The burglar considered a moment, laid the watch down on the burgan again, and backed out of the house. Mr darter then rose, dressed, hitched up a horse to a buckboard and drove not to the hearst neighbor but a mile and a half into the teams to ask. Mr. Ay-

bors and captured the man. Mr. Carter repiled to this that he did not think that to be
entirely in accord with the dignified manner in
which affairs are conducted in Stockbridge,
and that it had not suggested itself to him to
capture the man, although he passed him
crossing an ordinard he he drove in.

Well, Mr. Aymar aroused the watch, with
some difficulty, consulted with the Sheriff and
the visiting Sheriffs and the State detective
and the special guards and the private detectives, and while this was poing on the gentleman burglar walked over to another vilinger's. Mr. Gibson's, where he contented

stockbridge to visit some of his popule. The unit my scashifered uniterating you are the carried with the Sheriff and cannot stockbridge to induce his follow teap in and tennis balayers to make his life litenessly was given to this hands and to his voice, until at last the unkeppy man fled to his own home, where the joke, which he considered no joke. Then there was a complication out of this included the considered no joke. Then there was a complication out of this included the property of the considered no joke. The new was a complication out of this included the property of the policy of the pol

They did not know even, until the women told them, that the man had worn a silk mask. The searching party was increased by nearly every man in the viliage, but the only trace of the burglar that was found was the demijon of wine, more than half empty, the half emptied box of clarrs, the sliver knille, and the broad which had been exched in the bear on the proper of the searching half was like in a spot where no might of the Sedewick and the store burglaries. To this day following Mirs. Eurna's successful defence of her pures some smoke was nessed to the sedewick and the store burglaries. The clare of the proper of the proper of the state of the proper of the state of the proper of the state of the proper of believed in the Berkshire Hills than elsewhere

### FORTY CENTS' WORTH OF SLEEP, It Ended in the New York Hospital After

In the shabby parlor of the house at 138 West Thirty-second street resterday morning between 5 and 6 o'clock sat two women. One of them lay sleeping in an armchair and the other watched her until daybreak. "Get up, Lizzie," she said, as she turned out the gas. "It's morning. Nobody's coming now." The

woman rose from her seat, and the two started up the stairs. "I want a good sleep myself," said the girl who had waked the woman, and who was known as Bessie Warren in the house, "and I'm going out to get it. I'll be back in a minute. Wait till I come back, and let me in."

When she had gone into her room and thrown a cloak over her dress, the woman slipped out of the house and ran down toward seventh avenue. In a drug store near Thirty-second street she bought forty cents' worth of morphine, and she hurried back to her room. Her companion was not surprised at the purchase, for the woman was known to be addicted to the use of morphine. When noon came and the door of her room was still locked nobody wondered. Two hours more passed and there were no signs of life yet in Bessie Warren's room. Then Lizzie went to the door and called her. When there was no answer she told the housekeeper, and six women who live in the house flocked to the door of the room and burst it open. Bessie Warren was on the bed, comatiose. Dr. J. J. Farrell was summoned and could do nothing to bring the girl to consciousness. The police sent her to the New York Hospital. She came to after having been there a short time, and it was said last night that she would recover. She was already so far recovered as to be anything but a tractable pating. I'm going out to get it. I'll be back in a minready so far recovered as to be anything but a tractable patient.

in trust, and the house at 372 Fifth avenue. About five months ago Mrs. Roosevelt and her husband went abroad to their cottage at Ascot. Some weeks ago Mrs. Boosevelt was taken iil with a very painful complaint. Large doses of oplum were prescribed to relieve her. From time to time cablegrams were sent to her friends here, keeping them informed of her condition, and last week these buildins became so alarming that her mother decided to go to Lingland, and satied on Saturday on the Lucania. Mrs. Roosevelt's brother, John Jacob Astor, was out of town yesterday, and had not heard of his sister's death. Mr. and Mrs. Orme Wilson were at the Roosevelt costage when she died. Mrs. Roosevelt was not prominent socially in this city, and never gave large entertainments. Her death will affect the social gayety of this season, as it will cause Mrs. J. J. Astor and Mrs. Coloman Drayton, who were expected to entertain largely, to go into mourning. Friends of the floosevelts are of the opinion that Mr. Roosevelt will resign the secretaryship of the embassy and return to America. Mrs. Roosevelt leaves three children. From time to time cablegrams were sent to

### Oblinary Notes.

Chauncey B. Ripley, for many years a lawye in this city, was found dead in his room in the Hoffman House resterday afternoon. Mr. Eipley had been ill there since Thursday. He was attended by Dr. Frank A. Maguire of 631 Lexington avenue. When the chambermaid tried to get into the room yesterday there was no response to her knocking. The door was broken upen. Mr. Ripley had been dead for some hours. Word was sent to his brother, br. John H. Ripley of 605 Lexington avenue, and br. Maguire. The latter attributed Mr. Ripley's death to cerebral apoplexy. Mr. Ripley's death to cerebral apoplexy. Mr. Ripley's death to cerebral apoplexy. Mr. Ripley lived in Westfield. N.J. He was born in South Coventry, conn., on May 14, 1855, and was a son of Chaumey Ripley, whose father, Jeremiah, was an officer of Washington's army, and afterward became a County Judge. Mr. Ripley was a graduate of the University of Lewisburg. Fa., now Bucknell University, and took the course in the law department of the University of the City of New York. He was valedictorian when he graduated in 1855, He studied in the law office of Benjamia Vaugha Abbott, and afterward opened an office in the old New York Three building. On Oct. 4, 1865, he married Cornellia Ross, daughter of the Hon. Gideon Ross of Westfield. She died in 1885, Mr. Ripley had a fine stock farm at Westfield, and was very much interested in road building and the development of the town. He was Chairman of the Executive Committee of the National League for improved Roads, of Which Senator Manderson is President. The trustees of Bucknell University conferred the degree of 11. Do nhim in 1888, He was twice President of the Alumni Association of the law department of the University annually appointed him one of the committee for the examination of candidates for degrees in the examination of the law sunsible to perform the ceremony. Last July broken open. Mr. Ripley had been dead for some hours. Word was sent to his brother

William Turnbull died at his home, 22 West Sixteenth street, yesterday morning, after an illness of two months. Mr. Turnhul was well known in the woollen trade, and had been a member of the Union Club for twenty five years. He was also a Governor of New York Hospital, and a member of the American Geographical Society.

Samuel G. Lovedled at his home in Lock-port, N. Y. yesterday, aged about 73 years, lie was for twenty years the superintendent of the Jamestown public schools, and was re-garded as one of of the leading educators of the State. He was the author of a text treek on manual training entitled "Industrial Edu-cation."

cation."

J. D. Rockwell, one of the oldest pilots on Lake Champiain, died in Plattsburgh on Saturday. He was 73 years of age, and had captulated or piloted every steamer on Lake Champiain since 1840. He was a member of the Vermont Legislature in 1862. Capt. George Williams, who was an owner of steamboats plying in New York harbor, died at his home, in Livingston street, Fillateth, early yesterday morning. He was about 55 years old. Baron Alexander von Bach, the Austrian statesman, is dead. He was in his 70th year.

### Hanged Himself with a Broomstick and a Bucket Bull,

after the services were all over, the Bishop. accompanied by his secretary, Father Wallace, arrived in Hoboken and went to the Church of the Holy Rosary at Jefferson and Third streets. to make his annual visitation. When asked if he had received Father Corrigan's invitation. he declined to make any statement on the subject.

The exercises at the Church of Our Lady of Grace began with the playing of the Star-Spangled Banner, Hail Columbia, and other national airs on the big organ. The venerable Dean McNulty pulled the cord which unveiled

spangled Banner, Hall Columbia, and other national airs on the big organ. The venerable Dean McNuity pulled the cord which unveiled the bust, while the choir sang a triumphal chorus, "Fraise Ye the Father."

Father Maione of Brooklyn was to have delivered the address, but was unable to be present on account of siekness. As it was too late to procure a substitute. Father Corrigan was the orator of the occasion. In the course of his address he referred to the disagreements existing among the Bishops, as well as priests and laymen, before the coming of Mgr Satolli, as to matters of ecclesiastical discipline.

Father Corrigan thus continued.

The most serious point of difference was that of education. The whole Catholic population was divided into hostile samps, one slide maintaining a system which strictly confined Catholics to purely Catholic schools which were under the absolute control of Catholics, the other maintaining that the circumstances of the Catholics and the condition of the country justified a modus virends with the public schools, when those schools did not interfere with the fate of Catholics.

"The first party was composed mainly offoreigners or those of foreign proclivities, and the religious orders, notably the Jesuits and it was strongly condemned by the American and the religious orders, notably the Jesuits and the religious orders and had most experience in Catholics.

"The first party was composed mainly offoreigners or those of foreign proclivities, and the religious orders, notably the Jesuits and the english-speaking race who knew the country best and had most experience in Catholic schools.

"Satolli has decided in favor of the latter, and the spin of the latter, and the

case in most; of our parochial schools, render it impossible for us to do justice to the advanced ouplis.

"This is the spirit of the Church, this is the positive law of the Church, and the enforcement of the law is the mission of Safelli. The man who presumes to question this policy is unconsciously in rebellion against the Pope and against the best interests of the country. The opposition comes mainly from those who had little or no practical knowledge of the parochial schools.

"This men of experience among the clerky and laily regard the policy pursued by the Delegate as the only policy suited to this country, or even possible unless we wish to see the Church fail in her mission and become a very eresore to the great republic."

The Papal blessing was bestowed by Father Corrigan, and the few, Father Hebmessey pronounced the benediction. A poem culogistic of Mgr. Satelli and written in Italian was read by the author, the few, Dr. Fabris.

### TO HARMONIZE LABOR AND CAPITAL. Cardinal Gibbons Hopes to See Some Court of Arhitration Established.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 12. St. Martin's day was celebrated here to-day at St. Martin's Catholic Church with impressive ceremony. Mgr. Sa-tolli was the celebrant of the mass, and the sermon of the day was delivered by Dr. O'Gorman, formerly of Rome and now of the Catholic University. Before the services ended the congregation presented Cardinal Gibbons with an address, to which he responded, and affirmed the views of Dr. O'Gorman, who spoke on the relations of capital and labor. Dr. O'Gorman said that one of the grave quesfrom of the day was how to bring in harmony the classes and the masses. The helpless noor should be looked after by those in affluent circumstances. Inhorers do not need charity nor do they ask it, but they do demand justice. should be looked after by those in alluent circumstances. Laborers do not need charity nor do they ask it, but they do demand justice. They are entitled, he said, to their share of the wealth created bintly by labor and capital, as neither alone can create that which is required by the social system of the nineteenth tentury.

Dr. O Gorman then referred to the attitude of the State toward the Church, and said that now the people are divided into so many religious that the mind of man is not to wave. The State should hold aloof. Only when morality and law are violated should the State assert itself.

Cardinal Gibbons referred to Dr. O Gorman as an authority on the guestion of labor and

Cardinal Gibbons referred to Dr. O'Gorman as an authority on the attestion of labor and capital. He added: "One cannot live without the other. What would the Goulds, Astors, Vanderbirs, and owners of Manhattan Island do for the development of their vast resources but for labor? He is banefactor of his time who can reconcile these two forces, and I hope the day is not far off when a court of arbitra-tration will be established whose functions shall be a lasting love between labor and cap-tal."

## TROOPS TO SETRUB FOR VOUNG CARLIN

the Bitter Root Monataire. VANCOUVER, Wash., Nov. 12.-Gen. Carlin has

organized four well-equipped parties of United States troops about eighty men in all to go to the relief of his son, W. F. Carlin, A. L. Himmelwright, and J. Harvey Pierce, all of New York, and their guides, who are jost in the Bit-ter Boot Mountains in Montana. Geo. Carlin is satisfied that everything has been done for the satisfied that everything has been done for the rollet of the party, but he is apprehensive that an accident, such as the stampede of their pack train or separation in scatching for the train, might endanger the safety of the mean-lers. Three of the relief parties have already left points in Pisho and Montana for the head of the their Water, and the fourth left Fort Walla Walla last night.

### Accused of Killing Mrs. Groom.

Coroner Kene of Brooklyn was notified last night of the death of Mrs. Annie Groom, 45 years old, of 1,004 Atlantic avenue. Thomas Shannon of 471 Adelphi street, a friend of the dead woman, was arrested and locked up in the Tenth precinct police station on suspicion of having caused her death. Farry yesterday morning she called at Shannon's house to see him. She remained there all day with Shannon and his wife, and during the afternoon all hands, it is said, got drunk. They quarreled, and it alieged that Shannon slapped the woman's face and put her out of the house. She returned again at 6 o'clock last evening and the quarrel was renewed. The woman was can put out of the house, and it is alieged that Shannon bushed her down the front stoop. About an hour after the fight, as Policeman McDonald was passing the corner of Atlantic avenue and Adelphi street, he found Mrs. Groom unconscious on the adewalk. He summoned an ambulance, but on its arrival the woman was dead. The body was taken to the Morgae. Shannon will be arraigned in the Butler Street Police Court this morning. Shannon of 471 Adelphi street, a friend of the

Cheysauthemum Show in Prespect Park, The new greenhouse in Prospect Park. Brooklyn, was opened to the public for the Brooklyn, was opened to the public for the first time yesterday. From 8 o'clock in the morning until 5 o'clock in the afternoon there was a constant stream of visitors.

The new greenhouse is 85 feet long, 35 wide, and 25 feet high. He cost was \$5000. Its cole display resterday consisted of chrysanthemums arranged in a square with interest and trorical plants in the centre. The export constituted over 120 varieties of the flower. The chrysanthemums will be on yew for ten days.

## SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

assembly an Herman E Buck of Cantistee is a candudice for there of the Assembles have a solution of the first of the

Extension Table Cane Seat Chairs. \$22.50 Side Table.

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\$1.00 per week on ... \$75. \$2.00 per week on ... \$200 1.70 per week on ... 100 5 iss per week on ... 250 2.00 per week on ... 150 8 50 per week on ... 300

THE OLD WOMAN SAFED HIS LIFE. An American's Odd Experience With Bandits

on the Plains of Oaxaca,

"I have been in Mexico for thirteen years, travelling at least half the time, and get I was never held up by bandits but once," said Mr. Butler Talbert of Oaxaca. "I had been out at Tiacaiula and was on my way back in the stage which at that time started in the afternoon and did not reach the plays here until after dark. As I was getting up beside the driver an old woman came up and begged to be taken on board. There was identy of room for her inside, but she lacked a dollar of having enough money and the driver refused to take

her.
"She turned away without a word, but there was such a look of distress in her face that, acting on an impulse, I called her tack, gave her the dollar, and helped her on board. Now, that dollar was invested better than any dollar I ever had, though I simply gave it because I felt sorry for the woman. It was not even real charity in me, for I gave it more to save my own feelings than to relieve her, but so it hap-

"We bowled along at a fair pace behind the mules. It was a lovely road, save for the dust. and I had forgotten the woman entirely when. as we approached the salt works that lie in the marsh some miles this side of Tiacalula, I

heard some one say:
"'Señor Americano! Come down here.'
"The old woman I had assisted had her head out the side of the stage and wanted me to come and sit beside her. I tried to beg off, for come and st beside for for the first to be in the control of the c me once more give attention to her. There was not ample room for another inside, but a Mexican, who had wanted the seat begieving driver, was very giad to exchange with me.

"It is well, said the old woman, in a low voice, as he climbed to my blace. "He is of no account, but you are my iffend."

"I was astentished at what she said, but she began crooming over her beads before I could say a word, and the stage swaye! along until we had nessed the first row of sait pans where the willows are so thick. Then it seemed to me as if the whole theelset was turning to fire and smoke on one side of the road, while the splinters flew from a dozen holes in the coach side, and I fell a lag at my coat across the shoulders, and everybody but me and the old woman tumbled down on the coach floor. Highwaymen had attacked us by firing before they spoke. The driver and his seat mate were both killed, and the top of the coach was shot to peces, but the only missile that flew low enough inside to hit any one there was the road as soon as they had fired and ordered us down. I turned to help the old woman, and she said. Good, you do well. They stood us up beside the road in a row and binafolded all but me and the old, woman. As they came along with the rags to the over our eyes she put her hard on my arm and the leader of the gang passed both of us. Then every soul but us two was robased clean, while the two dead men from the driver's now were stripped maked.

"Then a man we had unconcernedly dipped the pans during the melice was called and ordered to drive the rig through to town. He did as he was ordered without a work, and after and observed that I and the old woman.

after. I could have put the soldlers on the right trial for the robbers, I don't not, by telling what I knew about the soldlers on the right trial for the robbers, I don't not, by telling what I knew about the sold woman, but I took pains to make her comfortable instead, because she had saved toy life. But why she should have been so anylous to take the ceach that was to be robbed, and how she knew that I was in danger, and why or how she was able to protect me, I did not learn not even try to, It is a good man that knews when not to be inquisitive, estocially in this amount. ulsitive, especially in this country.

## SENATOR ROESCH BETROTHED.

To Marry Miss Frances A. Lederie, Daughe ter of Francis A. Lederie.

Senator George P. Roesch, who was elected Civil Justice of the Fourth Judicial district on Tuesday last, was betrothed yesterday to Miss Tuesday last, was betrothed yesterday to Miss Frances A. Lederle, daughter of Francis A. Lederle, a wealthy east-side property owner, who lives at 255 Last Ferth sheet.

Miss Lederle is 22 years old, and was educated at the Sistery' Academy, Flushing. She has a sweet soleane voice, and has frequently appeared as a yearlist in aid of the many east-side charities. She is a shifful planist, and in siddition to her native tongue speaks German, French, and Italian.

Mr. Lederle is a veteran of the war, and a comradie of Steinwell Fost, G. A. E. It was on the occasion of the unveiling et a meaument to the dead of Steinwell Fost that Mr. Losseh, who was orator of the day, met its allianced.

who was orator of the day, met his allianced. Married the Man Who Wrote "After the Chicago, Nov. 12.—Charles K. Harris of Mil-wankee, author of "After the Ball," was to-night married to a Chicago girl.

The Weather.

The weather was fair, and slightly warmer in the Atlautic States yesterday, becaming somewhat clouds here toward night, because an area of low presents

was moving east from the lake regime, where rain was failing. There may be rain in this net, it was a.

It was becoming colder in the name: Massas ppi Valter. The colder weather is here, to and to ever the lakes to-day. It was fair although some what down on this city.

yesterday; average humblity, 22 1-r cent. would northeast to east; average velocity a lock as hour; highest official temperature for lowest Har.
The thermometer at Perry's thermometer at Perry's thermometer at Perry's the reason in Tox Fox building recorded the terminers are yearers a 

WINDSOLDS THE 1817 THE BUT DATE med to luca showers and lig the a collect south winds shifting to well, warmed to The entire New York, rate | 1 - 1, 1701.

Delayare, generally hay, t. | 1 - 1, 1701.

Me wetning Torday and Mary t countaily notice of and Mary to countaily fair, but light shoulds a ser-side Your me ania. of the constitution and the constitution of th in a defly ( Chief ing to west muchles a 107 for